

Bringing The Thunder

Chapter -26-

Looking back at **2010**, I would say that there were 2 major events that changed the course of human evolution. They were the "**Arab Spring**" and the "**BP Deep Water Horizon Oil Rig**" disaster. The Arab Spring was a wave of Middle East protests and demonstrations against political corruption. The BP oil spill was the result of corporate greed & malfeasance. I believe that both BP & the Arab Spring events "*were the effects of an out of control cabal of Global Capitalism*"! People were fed up with their fascist & corrupt governments. They wanted change!



The rich have always been above the laws. They knew their lawyers could get them out of responsibility and restitution for their bad choices. In America **The Deep-Water Horizon Oil Spill** was the largest oil spill in U.S. history. It was caused by the "*quest for profits*". This led to an explosion on an oil drilling rig in the Gulf of Mexico. But, in the end BP got off with "*minimum restitution*" for the vast damage & lost of life they had caused. Also, **Purdue Pharma** had weaseled their way out of federal felonies charges. Their systematic addiction of the public saw them take little responsibility and restitution for profits. The fact that the **Purdue Pharma** misled regulators, doctors and patients about *Oxycontin's* risk of addiction and abuse didn't seem to matter to American justice system. Eventually, this set the stage for other bad actors to take over reins of power on the world stage.

As a result, the "*states greedy devoured most of the cash settlements*". The victims saw little justice from the institutions swore to protect them! Like the tobacco settlement the **Sackler** family members were not charged. In the end **BP oil** only made partial restitution for the damage they caused! It was the same legal approach as the **Enron** scandal that occurred in October 2001. Enron was an accounting scandal sparked by bankruptcy after news of widespread internal fraud became public. Like the **Great Depression** of **1929** it was due to corruption in the quest for "*greater profits*". With Enron, it lead to its accounting firm, **Arthur Andersen**, then one of the five largest in the world, to dissolve! It is my view that all this social injustice was the result of a failed system of "*predatory capitalism*" that held sway over my world going forward into **2011**.

Against this social backdrop of "*predatory capitalism*" a shift in my songwriting focus occurred! It can be seen in the 2011 songs: "**I Gotta Wait For You**". "**If You Call Me**", "**You Who?**" and "**Say What?**". Also, in early 2011 I began to do a lot of covers like: "**I Don't Understand**", "**Love Street**", "**So How Come No**

One Wants Me?", "Tennessee Waltz", and "Heartache By The Numbers". The reason for the covers was I wanted to strengthen my engineering and composition skills. A deep dive into this would yield pleasant results. Also, maybe my subconscious was longing for the good old days of my youth? Back then music had meaning. Music was new and innovating. Back then it was about creating trends; not cloning the same old ideas over and over for profits! When **Tommy Jay & Mike Rep** began to take notice of my rising skills as a self contained unit I knew I had hit pay dirt. Their lack of support had forced me in this direction. Now, maybe they were a little bit wary of my songwriting skills? Egos are a pain in the ass! The entertainment industry is a endless sea of self serving egos.

Unlike **Jim Shepard** they where never a real songwriting partners. However on a few occasions; with our youthful spontaneous jam sessions, it would yield the occasional "*drunken gem*". But for the most part it was far and few between. An example of this is "**Tina Louise**" of Gilligan Island fame. One time while Tom was in Jamaica I was house sitting. I had come across a discarded legal pad with some lyrics that Rep had scribbled and thought; "*Gee, that would make a great pop song!*" So I got busy with the Reel to Reel 4 Track and laid down the vocal & rhythm. Next I overdub the other 3 remaining tracks and it was off to the races! Later when Rep & Tommy heard it they were impressed. The way that I would work with Rep & Tommy is that I would come up with the music and they would add words. The exception to this was **Ted Lust, Jim Shepard** or **T.A.L** who would have a completed song to record or help brainstorm a musical Idea.

The Song was originally called "IWANTAFUCKTINALLOUISE" but Rep changed it to "*Tina Louise*" because he couldn't remember my original title and was in a hurry to promote it I think. The only other songs I worked with "*Rep Lyrics*" on were "**This Island Earth**" & "**Heavy Metal**" and a few others. Rep mostly did the mix on "**Consolation Prize**" (*Lafferty, Jay & Squidfish*). These songs all were recorded before I left for Nashville. After Nashville the only songwriting partners in the true sense of the term was **Jimbo & Roxanne**. Mostly it was me writing music and **Cicirella** or **Tommy Jay** adding lyrics.

Around **January** of **2011** I started to have strong telepathic communications with the ETs and Masters of Wisdom. It was around this time that I began to study Occult History. This would last until about 2020. Somehow I was led to the right information and slowly a historical picture of occult history emerged. At first I had a hard time accepting it. But slowly over time both the Masters & ETs confirmed the facts to me. I kept discovering different unrelated sources that said the same thing. All I can say was I was being spiritually led to this history. I had come from the land of rock n' roll, blues, country & western and jazz. These were the things I knew. I had grown up on them. Now I was confronted with the notion that humans had been around for at least **18 millions years!** That the Aryan branch of humanity rose up along the Ganges river a little more than a Million years ago! That apes had descended from humans during the last half of **Lumaria** and first half of the **Atlantis** cycle. This was before the species barrier had arose.

That **January** of **2011** a women who had mental issues, and who had a history giving up 3 babies to the state of ohio moved in next door. She really should have been in a group home but I guess the county didn't have the funds, so they stuck her into my complex. All the males chased her hoping to have sex and it was a sad situation because she could not cope with romance. All she wanted was someone to "love" her. Sad! All this stressed me out! It was like she hoped in a hopeless land! Like my first contact with **Rom** the **ET**, it stretched out my consciousness. Once again I thought I was headed to the nut house! Around **Mid-January** of **2011** the ETs started the dream testing back up. Woopie!! Also, that **January** of **2011**, I video a lot of strange UFO events around my home. WTF??? But the main problem for me at the time was I was looking for value in humans who were void of sharing. The 1950's group I was born into was spiritually retarded! Most people were selfish and greedy when it came to sharing any wealth. At the time it was like a roller coaster ride just living day to day. And the worst part about it was that I had lost my ability to cry! I was numb. I was just another rat trapped on the hell hole we call earth! So I just blew it off and got on with living. There was not much else I could do at that point!

On **February 28th 2011 Kurt Tuckerman** told me about his local cable access show he was doing called "**Jockey Bob**". The show was a weekly broadcast that was required to hold on to the station's broadcast permit. It featured the Antics of **Bob Kat (Dark Arts)** and **Wild Bill (G.G. Kids)**.



In the beginning the show was mostly ad-lib humor but after the dust up between Will Bill and Bob Kat, Bill ask me to take over for Kurt & Bob. At that point **Wild Bill** change the format into a **G.G. Allen** variety act which got us into trouble with the Google censors. Wild Bill was a huge Iggy Pop and G.G. Allen Fan. He tried to use their music for background music on his shows but the major record labels file copyright infringement with Google. So, I had to take the shows down. After Kurt's cable access show folded most of these shows never made it onto the net. But I still have the Pornographic episodes I made with Wild Bill. Also, I believe Kurt still has his cable access episodes he made. But most of my episodes are very "*disgusting*" while Kurt's were "*funny*". I showed a few of my episodes to Tommy Jay and he thought they were funny but very offensive. "*Too G.G. Allen*"! Is all Tommy could say. I guess when it come to **Wild Bill & G.G. Allen**, creativity and psychosis go hand in hand. I'm not sure if some artists are insane or geniuses? Maybe a bit of both? All I'll say is as long as it is base on unconditional love I don't care what the fuck it is. But at that point Wild Bill was tipping towards social hate groups and it wouldn't be long before I would break off contact with him altogether.



On **February 16th 2011** the **Fukushima** meltdown hit. If you ask me it was kind of stupid to build a plant on the shore line of the Pacific ocean. Especially near a fault line where frequent earthquakes happen. For me it was an unnecessary repeat of **Chernobyl** and **3 Mile Island disasters**. Like them, Fukushima was all about greed and the almighty dollar. But when the shit hits the fan big business scrams! They always lie and try's to weasel out of the responsibility for their choices! Its human nature I guess? Profits are addicting but corruption murders the downtrodden. They always want the public to pay for their choices! And yet, they don't want the public to own them or supervise them at all. They always end up sacrificing safety for investor profits. They hate the idea of "*public trusts institutions*"! They all claim "*we are to big to fail*" or "*we can't go out of business; the public needs us*"! So they payoff the politicians and avoid punishment. I say fuck that bullshit! Lock them up!

It really comes down to not sharing earth's resources. Yet when you talk about "nationalizing" them they claim it is bad for the private investor. It is bad for Wall Street! **Fuck those people! It is total spin!** That too big to fail notion is the same thing as being hooked on heroin. "*Greed Junkies*" is what I call it! So when **March** of **2011** rolled around I was worry about radiation drifting over America. Like the **Chernobyl** and **3 Mile Island** disasters before; the ETs got busy imploding radiation and limited the fall out. My family & Rom were busy for weeks moping up the **Fukushima** plant radiation. Once the coast was clear Rom telepathically gave me and underwater tour off the coast of Fukushima Japan. I was allowed to view bubbling lava vents on the sea floor. There was a lot of radiation but I was protected inside of Rom's UFO while my body was in deep stasis back in Ohio. It was a mess and the ETs earn their pay that day. The whole experience reminded of **Chernobyl** and the **1979 Three Mile Island** tragedies. I remember the former Soviet official newspaper **Pravda** subsequently reporting that hundreds of people had witnessed a UFO hovering over the Chernobyl plant for roughly six hours during the disaster. **Pravda** also reported that the UFO was responsible for a four-times reduction of the radiation levels released by the destroyed reactor, saving people and the environment from the deadliest effects of the disaster.

A few weeks later, on **March 28th 2011** the ETs operated on me. It was another one of their medical intervention and I was getting very use to these procedures. Then I got word that **Bob Kat** had a heart attack. I guess the union strike had taken a toll on him. Around this time **Tommy Jay** was having issues with me producing the our Jayfish projects. I think at first it was more about him wanting to assert himself as a front man and less about my set of skills. We had a session planned for **March 12th 2011**. When I got out to the barn Tommy totally blows it off. He wanted to party and became very passive aggressive about recording. It

always seemed to me that if he wasn't in control he didn't want to do it. I on the other hand, I had a deep sense that our time on earth was coming to a close. I wanted to get as much accomplish song wise as I could with **Tom & Mike**. While Tommy Jay didn't have the technological knowledge to support his aspirations of fame he was a better songwriter than me. Sometime it was damned if you do and damned if you don't when I was working with Tom. So I blew the recording session off and switched into party mode. If there is one thing I've learned as a musician, it is you can't walk away from others and their faults! And learning to cope with the "egos" of others was becoming a valuable tool. Nor should you respond to their negativity. You should just suck it up and not judge or react. Just roll with the injustice & abuse. Sometime later on, when you mastered that lesson, life might allow you to take another road away from those stressful relationships! To be honest I gave as much injustice & abuse to them as they did to me! On the other hand, we all need friends and family in our lives, but there is always a great cost that comes with it. I have found that being alone grows one's spirit. And, if you find happiness in being alone it will cost you in terms sorrow! It will cost you from the lack of not being able to share your happiness with them due to their jealousy. There is a cost in seeing the suffering of others too! This is "Not" fun stuff to deal with. It is kind of a beautiful paradox! Happiness demands unity & sharing with those who are not as spiritually evolved as you. Your happiness demands service & sacrifice when seeking unity & sharing with the less spiritually evolved.

On **March 17th 2011** the Black Hats launch another "**Psychotronic Attack**" in retaliation for my UFO posts on Youtube. It had been a long time since that had happen and I honesty thought I was done. However their attacks were becoming weaker and weaker while my shields were becoming stronger & stronger. But the black hats still seemed determined to punish me for my UFO postings. In the mean time Tommy Jay and I had another recording session on **March 30th 2011**. That's when I got word that Mike Rep had lost his salesman job at Used Kids Records. That had to be a tough blow for him. He had been living in a two story apartment own by Ted Lust's family and was forced to move into a smaller 3 or 4 room unit owned by them. Then news came that **Terry Devin** had died and Rep took it really hard. I could tell that he really loved her and it was sad to see life kicking his ass. All during the Jayfish recording session Tommy Jay kept saying that he was "*marrying & moving in*" with **Cris Brown**. I kind of figure it was the end of the road but looking back it was really Tommy Jay just venting. During the session Tommy told me he was having problems on his job with his boss who was trying to micro-manage him. Tom was not the type of person who be could easily "micro-manage". This led to stress which made him want to party more. Also, around this time I discover that my master **Sathya Sai Baba** had died on **April 24th 2011** in **India**. Over the years I had developed a special bond with him. In the beginning Hippy Dave & I had misjudge him as a scam artist. Later on when he became my teacher I regretted judging him. So all in all it was another difficult cycle for me.

On **May 2nd of 2011** news reach me saying that **Saddam Hussein** had been killed. Like **Osama Bin Laden** the America & Iraq governments claimed that

they had assassinated both men. But Master Maitreya's spokesman **Ben Creme** in Share magazine disputed that. Creme basically said that Iraq had killed Saddam's double. Not only **Saddam Hussein** but also **Osama** assassination by the **American Navy Seals** was fake news! The Navy Seals killed both their doubles! That is, the real **Bin Laden** had died years before, and that, his brother had taken over the terrorist cause.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q. Will the world ever find out the truth about the 'wrong' Saddam Hussein being executed?

A. Yes, I believe it will. I think that Maitreya, Himself, will bring the subject up, or, if not, someone is bound to ask Him relevant questions about it.

Q. Why didn't the stand-in say that he wasn't the real Saddam Hussein?

A. One has to understand that, in the time that he was in US hands (about a year), he was systematically 'brainwashed' by chemical drugs and long-term hypnosis until he actually lost sense of his own identity and believed himself to be the suggested Saddam. This terrible process was perfected during the Second World War by the intelligence agencies of all the major nations, especially by the CIA, FBI, the Russian KGB and the German Gestapo.

Q. Where is the body of the real Saddam Hussein?

A. It is buried in Tikrit, in the north of Iraq, which is the tribal home of Saddam Hussein.

Q. How much DNA is shared by cousins?

A. It varies, of course, but about 75 per cent. The only DNA the US authorities had to compare the stand-in Saddam with was Saddam Hussein's sons'. So the DNA evidence claimed as proof of Saddam Hussein's identity is false.

Q. The killing of Osama bin Laden by an American special attack force in Pakistan has just been announced. He is said to have been shot in the eye and killed (though unarmed) and the body to have been buried at sea, that is, not retrievable for inspection. Can you say if this is indeed the end of Bin Laden?

A. I do believe that Osama bin Laden is no longer alive, but this report from the US administration does not tally with my information, which is that Osama bin Laden died peacefully, after a long struggle with illness, in 2006. Before he died he wished to maintain his call for 'justice' (as he understood the term) and arranged for one of his many younger brothers to maintain the myth of his presence.

Q. In 2007 Benazir Bhutto said in an interview that Osama bin Laden was dead. (1) Was she right? (2) How did he die? (3) Where is his body buried? (4) If this scenario is accurate, why was his death kept secret? (5) Supposing these are the facts, how long have the Americans known of Osama bin Laden's demise?

A. (1) Yes. (2) He died after a long struggle with cancer and kidney disease. (3) It was not buried but burned. (4) He wanted to maintain the myth as a rallying call for the young. (5) They probably believed he was still alive.

Q. Why was Osama bin Laden shot? Why was he not captured and brought to justice?

A. Ask the Americans.

Q. Why was his body "buried at sea"?

A. Ask the Americans.

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Q. There is something very fishy about the reports of how Osama bin Laden died; it is reminiscent of the feel of the so-called accounts of how Saddam Hussein was 'found' and other 'facts' around his 'trial' and so on. Your comments, please.

A. Quite so.

Q. One of the news reports showing the compound where Osama bin Laden was shot mentioned that there was no sign of a kidney dialysis machine, yet it was well-known that Bin Laden had serious kidney problems. Does the absence of a dialysis machine not point to the possibility that Osama bin Laden had not been living at the compound?

A. My information is that he never lived at that compound.

That **May of 2011** my sister was nearly killed. Her car ran into a house after being run off the road by a distracted driver. She had been taking my dying cousin Petch Stone to a chemo-cancer treatment. Sis suffered for a few years after that accident from brain trauma. She was treated for blurry vision and headaches and had to sue the driver's insurance company who was trying to weasel out of paying. On top of this, Petch's husband **Paul Johnson**, had bailed on any involvement in Petch's end of life treatments. I guess some human's just can cope with the death process. He was in denial about all of it and offered no

emotional support to his wife of 35 years. So my sister stepped into the role of primary care giver. While my cousin was dying Paul hooked up with some doctor's daughter and after Petch's death they moved in together. All this lead me into a serious contemplation & investigation about the meaning of Karma. In **2020** that process ended for me after vigorous occult study. The hard part for me was about accepting that; the laws of karma which holds that our choices from past and current life's, determines the good and bad of the human's journey through flesh. I wanted no part of karma! It was the "fear of the lord made flesh and blood" and this scared the shit out of me! In the bible they say; "*Vengeance is mine saith the lord*"! When I looked around at other people I saw how pleasure and pain was the real threat to an imperfect personality. To me it was like the universe saying "*I got a gun to your head. You had better become perfect or I'll pull the trigger on your current reincarnation*". I call this epiphany the "*Tyranny of the Soul*". Once I understood how "*free will*" gives birth to "fate"; I decided I didn't want nothing to do with pleasure or pain. Fuck that Shit! Both lead to problems. I understood that peace within was the only true refuge of safety in flesh. If you can own it then life becomes truly good! In **Plato's Republic** he describes how peoples souls are ruled by a powerful desires for "pleasure". But I take this one step farther! Thus I say: "*By seeking Pleasure and Avoiding Pain*" one is subjected to the "*Tyranny of the Soul*". Only by detaching from both can one become perfect. To me perfection is the goal of all evolution! It is why the universe was created! Then in late **May of 2011** I discover that my daughter-in-law's father Phillip Stern was both Mike Rep & Tommy Jay's family doctor. Wow! Funny universe! I've never held the Stern's clan in that high of esteem. I wasn't impressed by their status or money! Like most other humans they were self serving. Not the kind of humans I would want to hang out with socially. But all things being equal they were ok. It is what it is so I rolled with it.

The **True Believers Reunion Show** occurred on **June 19th & 20th 2011** I think. The lineup for the **Carabar** show was **The General Robert E. Lee/Bass/Vocal. Tommy Jay/Drums. Mike Rep/Vocal/Guitar. Freight Train/Guitar/Vocal and Carla Lust/Vocal/Congas**. At this point when Mike got drunk he would act like a homeless street person. I'm sure a lot of major music acts from the past have had these kind of issues. I didn't mind it so much but I don't think it help his brand. When you try to lead other musically then you had better not put your defects on display. So this would be the last show the True Believers would most likely do. I posted it on Youtube and it was one of our better shows. I am not so sure about the 2rd show on the 20th. I don't think it was at the Carabar? My records are incomplete so it may have been just the one show. I really don't know. But on **July 16th 2011** I shot the **Screaming Urge Reunion Show** at the Carabar. At the same time Carla Lust had ruptured her intestines and was in the hospital. Unlike some families Ted Lust was right there by her side! At the **Screaming Urge** show I made a point of avoiding Kurt Tuckerman, Wild Bill, and Rudy Crash n' Burn and Roxanne Newman due to the current bad blood between the remaining members of V3. It stemmed from the release of the **Matter Dominates Spirit** LP, that CEC had issued. For some reason they thought it was wrong for Charlie to put out any of Jim Shepard's music. Charles had went to great pains to solicit music from Jimbo's fans &

friends. Most of it was friends who covered Jim's songs. The rest were original mixes that Jimbo would send as works in progress. About 95% of the LP consisted of tracks that were not in Jimbo's estate vault. That is, the Shepard clan did not have copies. I just didn't want or need anymore V3 drama in my life at that point. So I left and headed home. Also, I wasn't ready to deal with Lynn, who by the way, didn't show up. I was so sick of all the "*right and wrong of it issues*" I just fled. Looking back I should have stayed and try to smooth things over. But I just wasn't ready for it at that point.

However on **June 23rd 2011** my cousin Petch Johnson died and my sister did a lot of crying. Sis was devastated and it took a while for her to recover. They had been like sisters growing up. Neither us understood her husband refusal to deal with her chemo treatments. He emotionally abandoned her while she was dying. My Aunt Rose said it was because he loved her? I had experienced that before with Rudy Crash N' Burn when he was in denial about Jimbo's death. I guess everybody copes differently. That is, one size does not fit all! After that **Mike Rep & the Quotas** did a Harrisburg homecoming show on the **29th of July 2011** at **Ted Lust's** farm. I also posted some of this on Youtube. Mike was on his good behavior and the show was good. I also posted Luke's band who open for us. They called themselves Fathers of the Revolution and they play a good show too.

Also in **August 2011** Tommy Jay put 2 shows together with the Harrisburg clan for shows at the Carabar. My records are incomplete but I know it had **Rep, Johnny Furnace, Ted & Carla Lust & me** in the line up. It was after one of our



4 hour rehearsals that Tommy got drunk and fell into his drum kit. I had to help him get back on his feet. Meanwhile Mike Rep got hire as a cashier at Kroger's. This was shortly before **Rich Johnston** enter the **Tommy Jay All Stars**. Later on **Rich** and **Kevin De Brock** joined **Tommy, Rep** and me to form **The Bugmen** for one show. For the 1st show Rep was not in the Bugmen. It **Me, Kevin, Tom & Rich**. The 2rd show at the **Carabar** was called the **Harrisburgers**. It included **Tom, Tim, T.A. Lafferty, Ted & Carla**. Also around this time on **August 20th, 26th, 29th** and **31st Mike Rep the Quotas** perform at most of the bars on the USO Campus. The August 31st show was the **Reunion** show for the **True Believers**. This show highlighted **T.A. Lafferty** and **Carla Lust** as back-up singers.

After the reunion show I began to slowly notice that the Nudge Squidfish brand had started taken root. At first I didn't know what to make of this change from obscurity to semi-fame. I found out that people I've never met knew more about me than I did. It was like being totally naked on stage and all the women checking our your package. On **August 8th Roxanne Newman** contacted me

through Facebook (*social media*) and wanted copies of everything I had on **V3**. So I complied with her request! Years later I got word that **Rudy & Roxanne** had let all Jim's tapes, paintings and writing become a litter box in Rudy's basement on the east side. By that point they were so into drugs that most of Roxanne disability check got spent on OxyContin. When **Kurt Tuckerman** went to rescue Jim's archive a few years later he described a scene of dead animals and feces over top a funeral pyre of artwork and master recordings. Very disgusting. The smell was terrible. Kurt was able to rescue a few items but it took a year in a rental storage for the smell to finally become manageable. The rest went to the dumpster! Kurt reported to me that most of Jim's master tapes had been destroyed. What is even more ironic is that Gabe ask me a few years after Roxanne death to send him all my V3 archive. Gabe had promised to give me access to his sales records. He promised to give me payment for my **V3** work but he quickly went ghost after he got what he wanted. I don't blame him. I was happy to see Jim & Roxanne work being made public. Maybe less than a 1000 copies were sold I think.

Also, on **October 8th 2011** a social worker from the mental health board showed up at a late night UFO filming. He got to witness first hand **Rom's UFO** around **11 PM**. Rom put on a big show for us as the caseworker stood there realizing the the UFO moved to my request. "*Its intelligent*" he said in shock. I've recorded the Rom event and have archived in my UFO video vaults. That **October 14th 2011** Mike & Tom travel to Chicago for a few shows with Rep's new benefactors **HoZac Records**. They were a record label formed in Chicago, Illinois, United States in late 2006 by **Todd Killings** and **Brett Cross** after the demise of Horizontal Action Magazine. On **November 3rd 2011** my Old West High School friend **Greg Mills** died. In 1994 at Milo Arts I had recorded 2 of his songs called: "**Boulevard**" & "**Growing Pains**". In the days of my youth; 1968 & 1969, **Greg, Stick & TJ Jackson** I had been in separable playing gigs around the OSU campus.



After I moved on from working with them; their band "**Skid Row**" I think, recorded a killer song. **Jimmy Page's** "Swan Songs Label" had offered them a record deal. Unfortunately, Greg and Stick had some bad blood between them. Not sure if it was about song writing credits or not? Greg gave me a copy of the **45'**. It was very "**Led Zeppelin**" & "**Free**" orientated. It rocked hard! Swan Song must have thought they had hit gold in America. If not with a LP, than at least with the 45'. But the band broke up and Greg Mills didn't inform the others about the Swan Song contact! Just before Stick Hoffman died I asked Stick about the contact. He didn't know anything about it. I think Greg withheld that information to spite the band. The next thing that happen after Greg's death was the Black Hats killed my computer again and I had to score another use one. Also, on **December 17th Ted Lust** and I recorded a song about a landed UFO

call "**You Who**". The song has never seen the light of day but it is still a gem in the vaults. The song was about Rom friendship and was very funny. Finally, as **2011** came to a close I encountered *Fake Light Poles* on **December 14th 2011**. I write about the Fake Light Poles in my Rom Chronological Events Log.

In **January 2012** I started a new new cycle of gigs. As best as I can tell there were 2 distinct version: **Tommy Jay All Stars** (*NS, Rich Johnston, Tommy Jay, and Ted & Carla Lust*). And **Bugmen 1** (*NS, Rich Johnston, Tommy Jay, & Kevin Failure*). and finally **Bugmen 2** (*Mike Rep, Tommy Jay, Rich Johnston, NS, & Kevin Failure*). I think Bugmen 2 play a bar call *Double Happiness*. Also on **January 13th 2012**, while Ted Lust was working at the Orient prison security found a "roach" in Ted's truck. Tommy & I were doing a Jayfish recording when Ted told us about the roach situation. This led to a ton of job stress. Lust was only a few years from his State of Ohio retirement. Not sure if the prison drug tested Ted or not. This began a six month cycle as to whether or not Ted would lose his job. In the end he got out of it. Why the prison was doing random searches of staff cars seemed suspicious to me.

Shortly after the Ted thing Rep shows up and says the **IRS** was on him about selling records by mail order. It seems the taxman had got wind of Rep side business and wanted in on the action! I'm not sure how that worked out. It seem Rep was able to fix it. I'll never know. On **February 22th 2012** I did an open stage at the **Thirsty Ear** in Grandview Ohio. They almost didn't let me play. But a friend got me on. By this time I had grown tired of all the political bullshit that goes into the cuing of acts for open stages. Next up was a gig at the Harrisburg Methodist church on **April 5th 2012**. That was a strange gig. Rom my ET pal showed up for that gig. It featured Tim, Ted & me doing a bunch of Sunday church songs for the service. The Harrisburg Methodist church had bought a PA system a few years back. They never had any sound problems before. But mischief was in the air. Before and after the service I had pointed out to Tim & Ted the many UFO in the sky. They just blew me off. During the service Rom made a point of making the sound system go haywire! I knew what was going on but I didn't say a word. Then Ted said; "*I don't get it? We have never had any weird sound issues before with he PA?*" I just smirked to my self and when about my way. I very supercharge from the spiritual experience.

Then on **April 13th 2012** I was contacted a **2rd time** by the **BBC** for an interview. They drop me like a hot potato when they found out I wasn't the right fit for their format. A little later **Roxanne** called and said that she had to put her son **Kale** in jail for assaulting her. I knew she was hurting. Kale was under a 5 year restraining order to stay away from her. At that point I knew Roxanne wasn't doing so good without Jimbo. I really didn't want to know about all the unethically behaviors. The whole mess was something I could do nothing about! Next, out of the blue, I get a call from **Stick Hoffman**. He had moved on from Susan and was living in Granville Ohio. I am not sure if he was still in touch with all his Dyke friends from the west-side biker bar. He seemed happy! But something seemed wrong with his mind. It didn't work right. It wouldn't be long until he would be dead. Also, on **April 27th 2012 Tommy Jay** and I had a long

talk about putting together a **JayFish** LP. It never happen. Other LP project would take precedent. It was a shame because we had tons of great songs which we had accumulated over the years. Most have never seen the light of day.

On **May 11th 2012 Tim & Ted's** older brother Tom Chaffin killed himself. The family was devastated by this. No one realized how much pain he was in. I tried to console my friends but the grieving process had to run its course. Tom Chaffin seemed to have it all. A loving family, wealth and good friendships. But somehow, someway the darkness grab hold of him and he was gone. I had attend a picnic with him about a week or two before his death. We talked about the mid-1960 **WCOL** (*radio station*) music scene of local teen dance bands. I really don't understand why people do the things they do! It makes me grateful that I've been able to keep my shit a float under very hostel life circumstances for as long as I have. Its a flip of a coin I guess? Some of us are meant to survive others are not.

Anyway, on **June 6th 2012 Mike Levy** begged me to come out to his new home in Gahanna Ohio. So like a fool I packed up my rig and headed out. Big mistake! He had move into the house of the oil fracking nutcase. Liz didn't get a shit about the environment. It was all about greed. She resented my anti-fossil fuel stance. I should have known better! When I got their a bunch of roofers were putting on a new roof and I got a nail in my tire. Suddenly, **Mike Levy** comes running out the house with a bloody face. Blood just pouring everywhere. I think she beat the shit out of him? Behind him was his psycho girlfriend screaming she was going to call the cops on me. WTF? I just got here? I'm not sure if Mike had taken some of her money or what. But it made sense? Then she started screaming at me and all the neighbors came out to watch. I should have sold popcorn! Levy help me change the flat and I beat it before the cops came. That was the last time I ever saw Mike. You encounter people like that sometime in life. It is just better to leave. She probably had a hand gun. Liz seemed very vexed at my presence!

On **August 19th 2012** I recorded with **Ted Lust**. Ted always flies by the seat of his pants. It was rare that he would come into the studio with a Finnish song. However, somehow he always seems to pull a rabbit out of his hat at the last minute! That session. in my studio, we pulled out a gem from either! The song was called "*Ride, Ride, Ride*". It dealt with a fancy motorcycle ride that Ted Lust made up on the spot. It was amazing how he could pull a hit out of his asshole! When he applies himself he is on top of the game. Nobody can beat him at Ad-lib in the studio. Not even Jimbo & me and we were pretty good at that! Then on **August 22rd 2012** Tommy Jay & I did a **Jayfish** session out in the burg. I had convinced Tom that **JayFish** ought to cover **The Dave Clark Five** song "*When*" from the mid-1960s movie "*Having a Wild Weekend*" and "*Coast to Coast*" LP which was the fourth US studio album. Tom at first didn't want to do it but I was able to convince him that is was worth our effort. Tommy Jay was always a romantic at heart and that was the way I got my foot in the door! Also, he wanted Jayfish to explore more experimental material, that he was working on, and subsequently got released on his "*Florid Songs LP*" (2018 on Feeding Tube Records FTR 379). Other songs from this period that we recorded and got released on the

The Loki Label (lokilabel.storenvy.com) were **Plowboy Blues** by **Bruce Cole** of the St. Louis proto-punk all-stars band **SCREAMING MEE-MEES** circa 1975-1997. **Cold Turkey/ John Lennon, The Seeker/The Who, Cinnamon Girl/Neil Young, and Can't Get Enough Of Your Love/ The Dantas** (The Dantes were an American garage rock band from Worthington, Ohio, a suburb outside of Columbus, who were active from 1964-1969), and **The Wreck Of The Edmund Fitzgerald/Gordon Lightfoot**.

On **September 16th 2012** the Harrisonburg clan did it's first jam on Ted & Carla's farm. Ted had set up a couple hay-wagons in the field beside his horse barn and put up a spotlight. So the General, Me, Rep, Jay, Jerry Felty, Freight Train, Johnny Furnace, Ted and Carla jammed away under the full moon until mid-night. Over the years it changed into a camp out with about 100 people showing up. By then Ted would baroque and served food and beer. One time a few years later even CEC, Jimbo and Lynn camped out.

October was a get no where Month. I've noticed these waves of attitude that are very similar to the moon tides! During that time **Tom, Ted** and **Hippy Dave** all seem to blow off any of my musical advance. I don't think it had anything to do with me. People somethings seem to get stuck in their heads about their tit for tat transactions with others. I've seen those waves of attitude a lot during my earth journey. No big deal! Just another roadblock to go around. Jim was a master at work arounds for these attitude roadblocks. Me, well I just ignored them and when about my happy go lucky pace. **October 29th 2012** saw my last visit with **Doctor Robert S. Caulkins**. Like most people you come across in life he had his angels & demons. After making some medical mistakes the powers that be decided he was going to retire! At 90 years old he was way pass retirement age. He really like the money! When the hammer came down he coped an attitude towards me. He thought I had ratted on to the big wigs about his medical mistakes! I didn't. So to retaliate he wasn't going to give me my medical files! He told me that he thought I owned him money. I didn't. He thought I was the cause of the big wigs forcing his retirement! I wasn't. He was the cause of his own problems. He was to old and was making a lot of mistakes with other patients. In the end he was forced to send me my file. I felt bad but we all should know when to quit!

On **November 13th 2012 Lauren James** a TV journalist from London England was back in contact. She had this UFO TV show and must have been hard up for Contactee source martial. But once again when she figure out that I was a dead head she bailed on doing an interview with the likes of me! People who are close to me know that I roll the same way H.P.B. rolled. I'm iconoclastic but painfully honest about my faults. Take it or leave it, that is the way I am. It rubs plastic personalities the wrong way. I am kind of like a baseball referee. I call it like I see it. Over the years I only do that with very close friends. Every else are mushrooms to me. I fed them a lot of shit and keep them in the dark about the important stuff. Also, around this time I got word that **Mike Levy** fired **Nickie** and hired **Liz** as his new girl friend. That was the last news I ever heard. I was grateful for that!

On **November 25th 2012** I was headed away from my old friend who had show me he was not a do right person. I had met **Wild Bill** shortly after **Kevin Cart Kausality** had died in 1997. At first he seem to be a happy person but over the years I saw the darkness creep into his personality. During this time he was fighting cancer and was forced to have his kidney removed. By that point Wild Bill was drinking about 12 beers in an 12 hours shift. I tried to get him to stop but he seemed determined to keep drinking, and chain smoking, to the point where his fingers had turned yellow. So I kept my mouth shut because I knew he didn't want to live anymore. Then one day as we were working on "*Play With My Gun*". Bill informed me that **Lila, Kevin's** daughter, had told Bill that Lynn had pushed Kevin down the stairs! WTF? I told him I didn't believe that bullshit! I knew Lynn had a temper, but I also knew her heart! She would never do that. Lynn had told me the true events of that accident herself! But Wild Bill insisted she had murdered Kevin. Anyway, I just let it slide. I saw how piss off Bill was with Lynn. Kevin's marriage was none of our business. I didn't believe Bill. That made him mad.

That was the beginning of the end of our friendship. What is really sad is that a few years later **Wild Bill** forgot all about telling me the Lila story. As my visits became less and less frequent to his home, the other shoe dropped! As we were finishing up Iggy Pop's "*The Passenger*" in 2016 **Wild Bill** told me that Hippy Dave had been sleeping with Lynn. During their Pillow Talk she confessed to Hippy. "*She had deliberately pushed Kevin down the stair case*". The Idiot couldn't keep his fucking story straight! Beside it was no business of mine who she slept with. So I said to myself fuck this guy! He ain't going to get into my head! That was it. I broke off all contact and move on. I didn't find out until **December 19th 2024**, when CEC told me, Wild Bill had die! I did try to reconnect with Bill one last time in **August of 2012**. I had two VIP stage passes to the **Guided By Voices** show. So I offer through CEC to take Lynn but she refused CEC. Then I drop by to see Bill. I asked him but he said no and that was the last time we spoke.

On **December 2rd** the black hats launched another attack. All of a sudden I felt a wave of dark magnetism come crashing into my body. Next my skin began to burn all over. So I jumped quickly into the shower to neutralize the dark energy. By that time I had a pretty good understanding of DARPA's non-lethal weapons projects! **DARPA** (Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency) is a **U.S. Department of Defense** organization that funds research and development for advanced technologies, aiming to prevent technological surprise from adversarial nations and create breakthroughs for national security. The black hats had been using these technologies on contactees like my self for years. They sought to suppress my UFO postings. Through meditative training and occult studies I found out how to push back and defend my self. When these assholes saw how I had upped my game they switch to telemarketing calls 4 or 5 times a day! Again, I was able to block their harassment with long recorded screening for voice mail.

Also, around this time I noticed that "*Alison Seeing UFOs in Pa*" had all her

YouTube channel videos deleted. That was shocking. She switched to "*seeingUFOsPA*" and re-posted all of her videos. I never understood why the Black Hats just didn't delete my UFO videos? Then on **December 4th** Rom said that the equipment had caused a small growth on my spine and they were going to remove it. He went on to say that not all of the burning skins was due to the black hats. Some of it was caused by the obsolete equipment that had been installed on my body and they were going to upgrade it! Finally as **2012** and the Mayan calendar came to an end, I did a another gig with the Chaffin's at the Harrisburg Methodist church. Little did I know what **2013** had in store for the squidster! As the world crossed the threshold into the Age of Aquarius I would get a mega-dose of Space Brother culture. I was headed into Experiences beyond belief. As the year ended I realized that I had used up all my grief. I was now looking wide eyed into the foggy future trying to find bearings. Little did I know I was to become the father of a space family. Nothing can prepare you for that. You just stand in the life's batter box and hope to get on base. Looking back it was the best thing that ever happen to me. But my ride was going to get even more crazier & wilder.